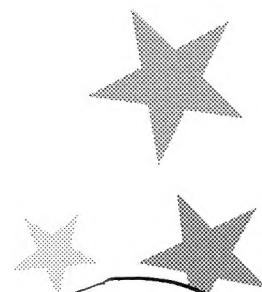
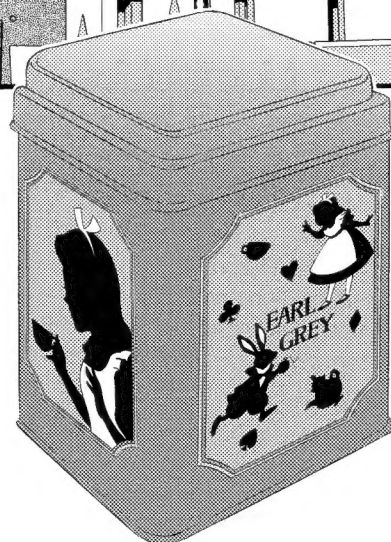
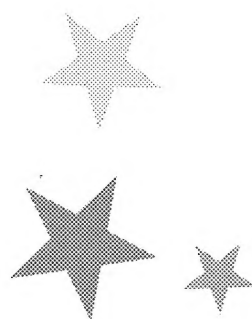


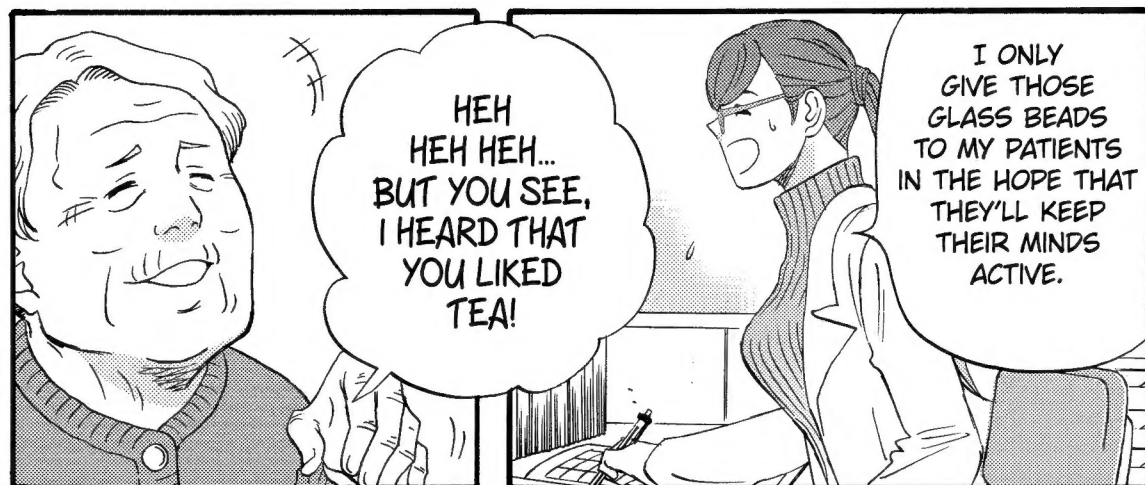
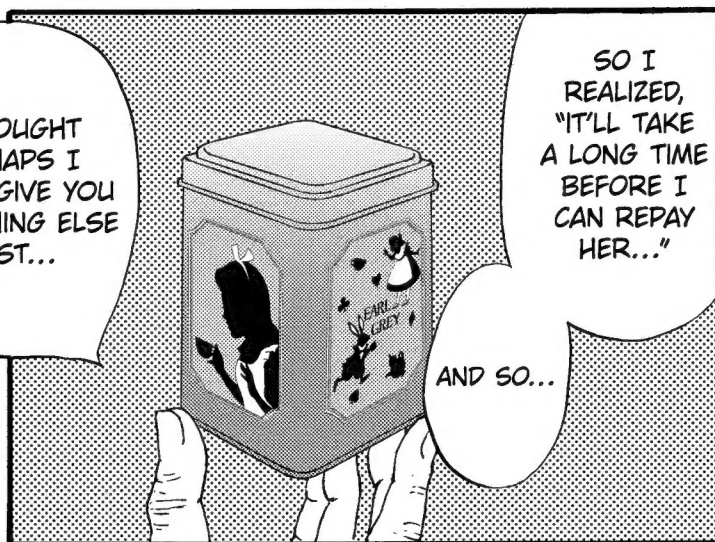
Extra Chapter: The Ishimura Family's Tea Time

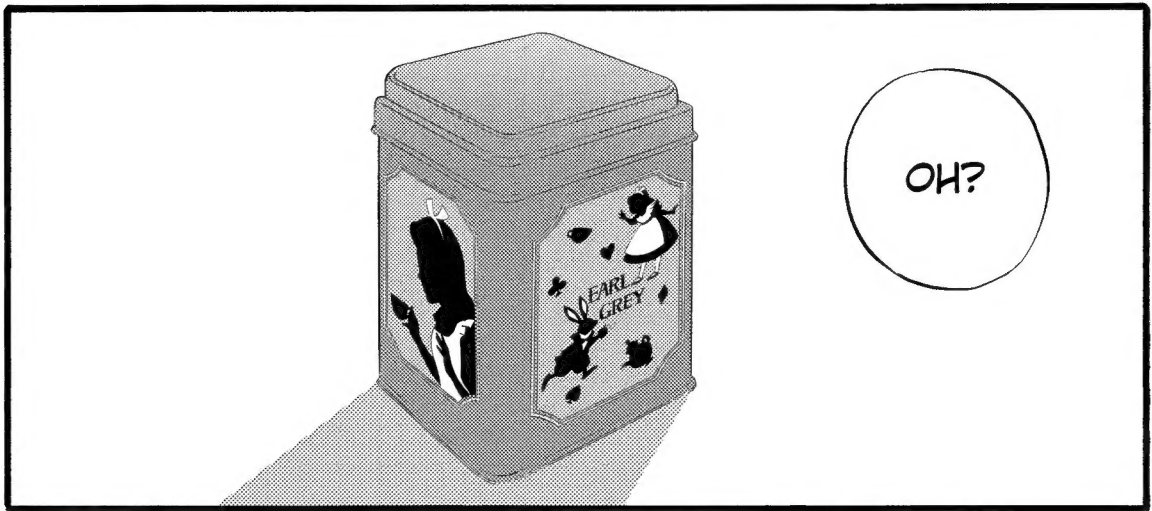
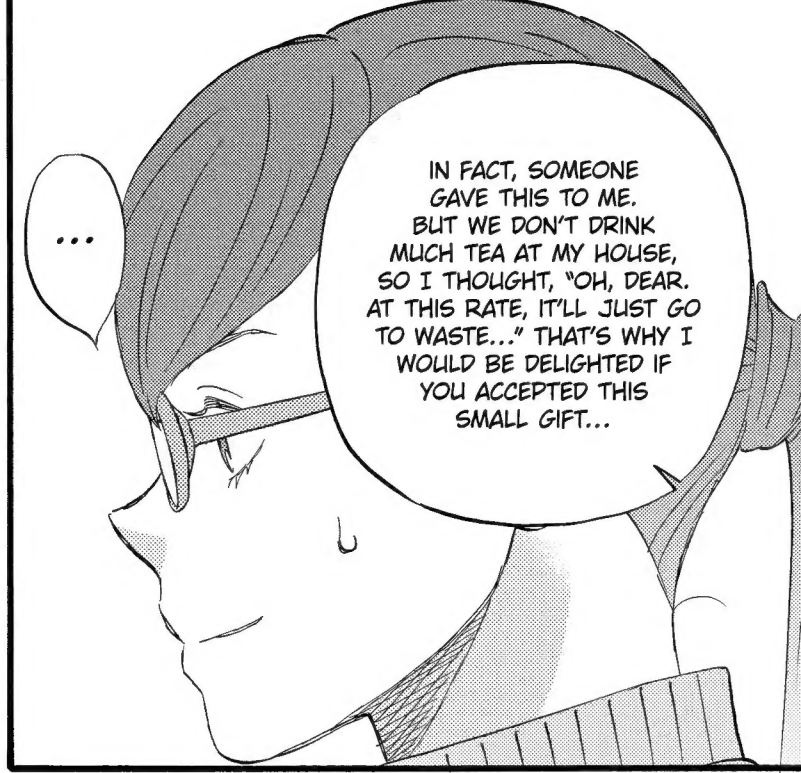
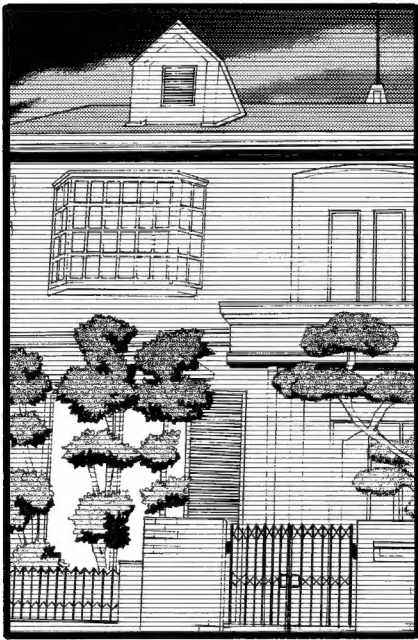




HERE,
ISHIMURA-
SENSEI.

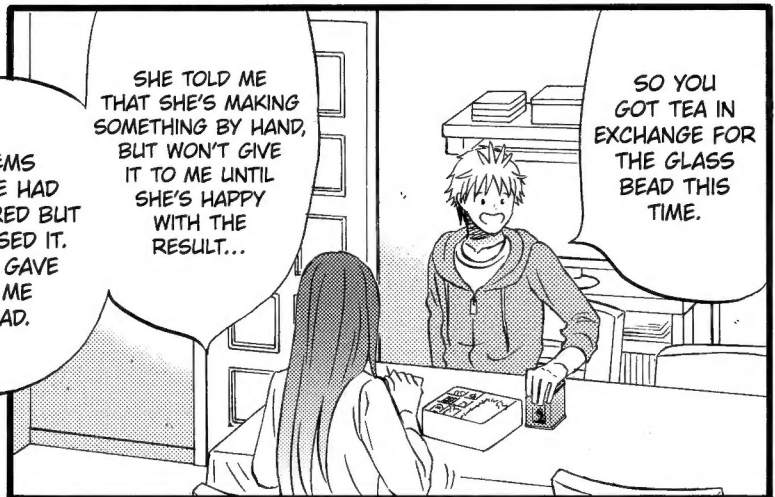


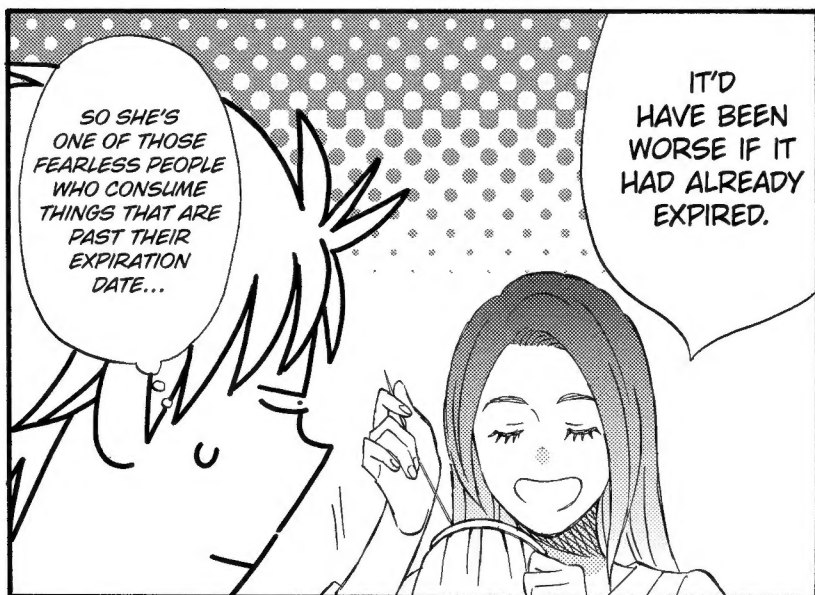
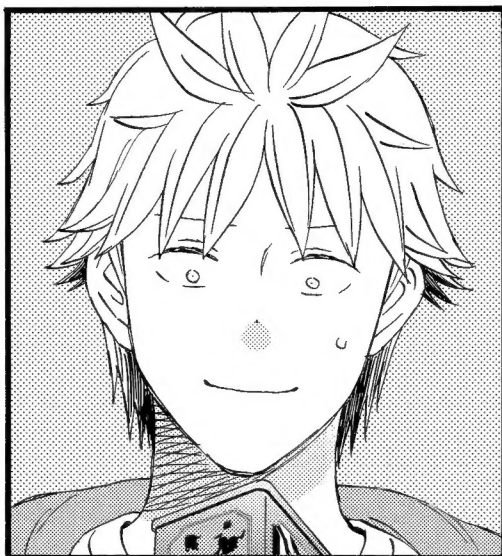


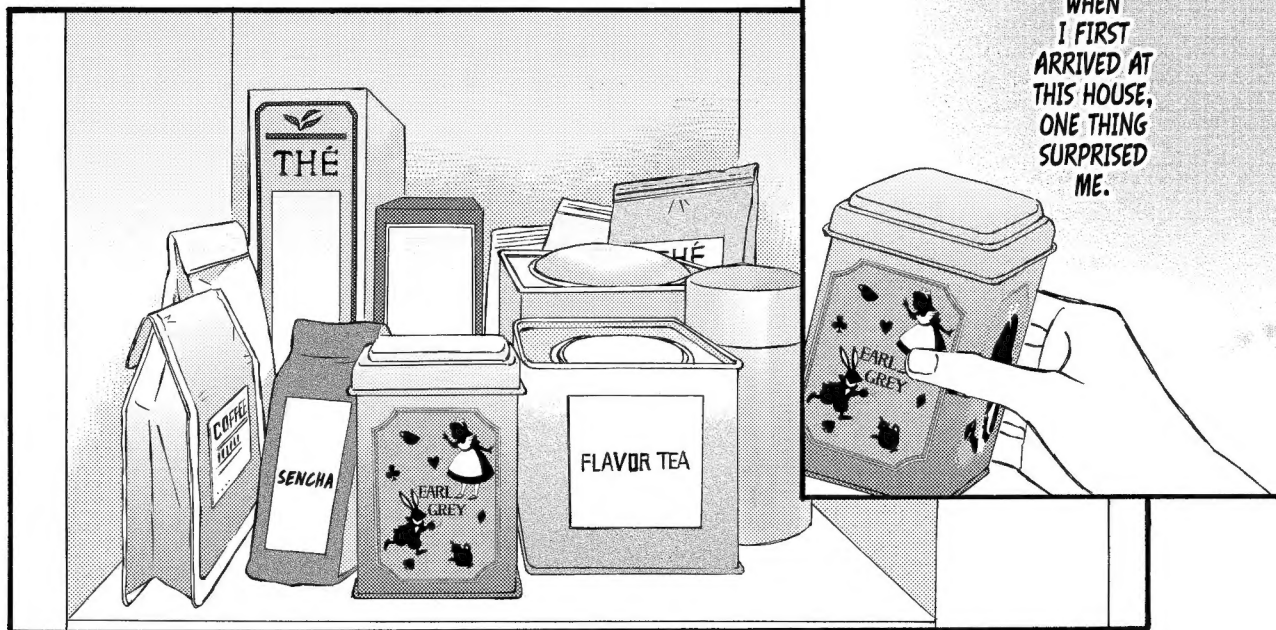


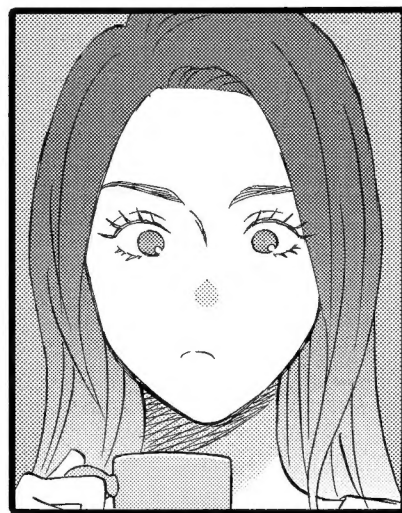
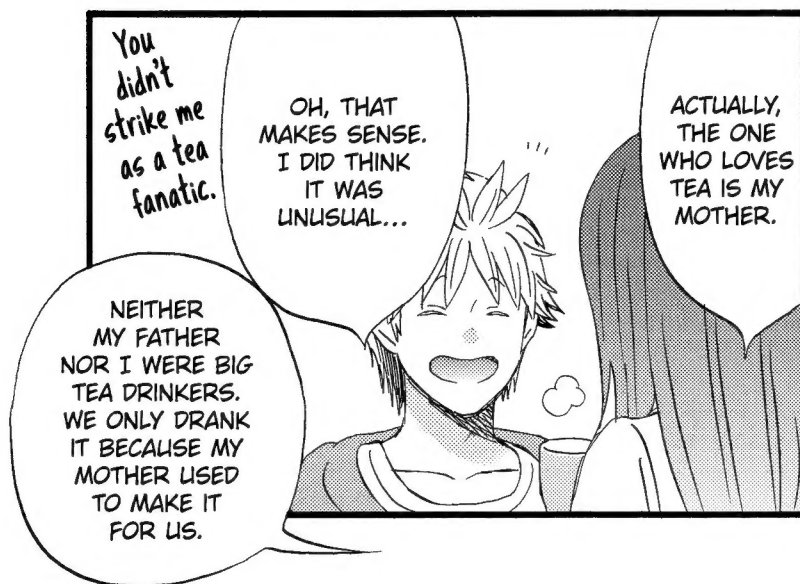
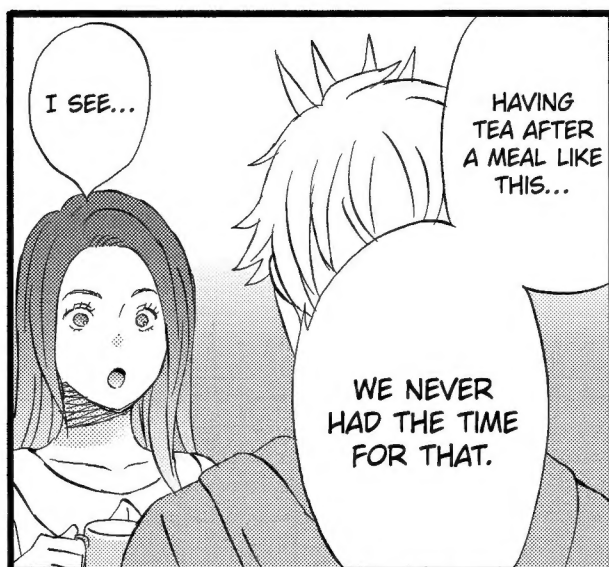
see...

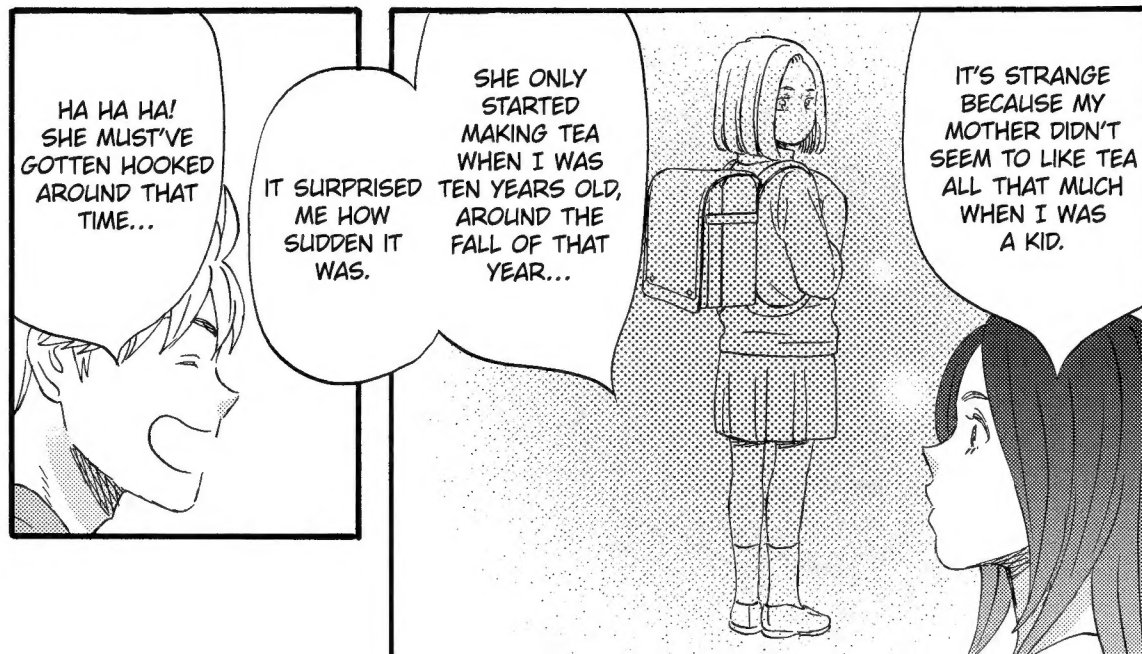
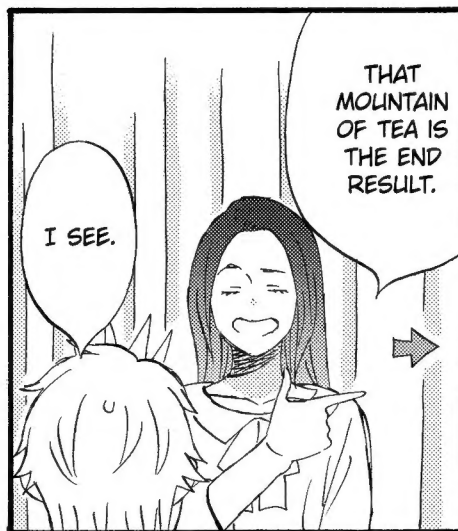
IT SEEMS LIKE SHE HAD THIS STORED BUT NEVER USED IT. SO SHE GAVE IT TO ME INSTEAD.

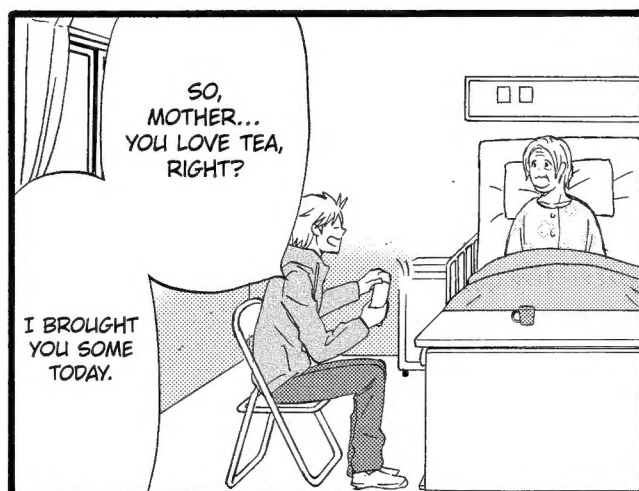
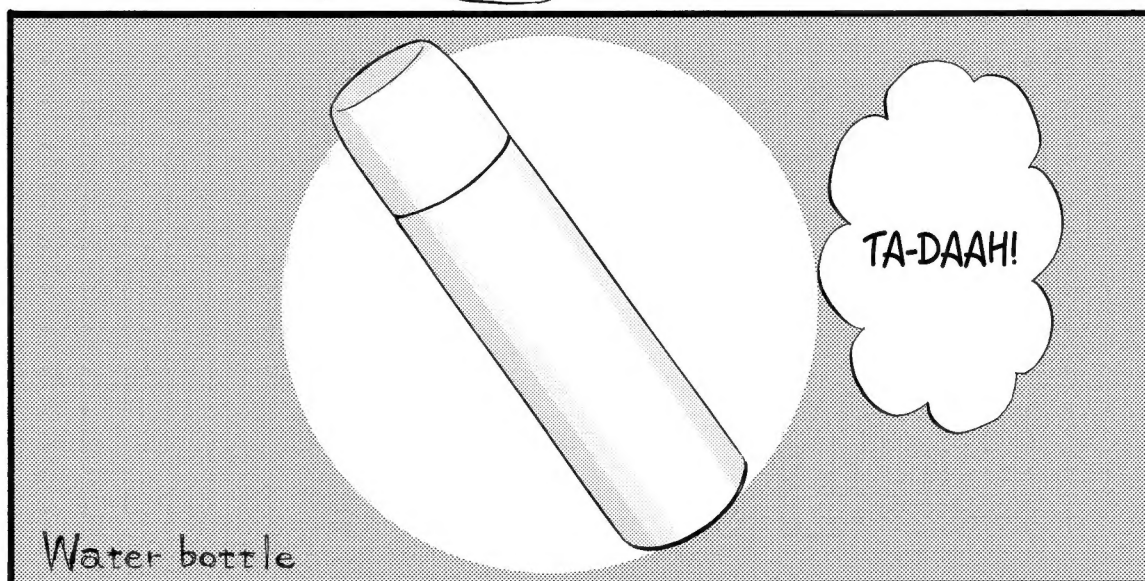
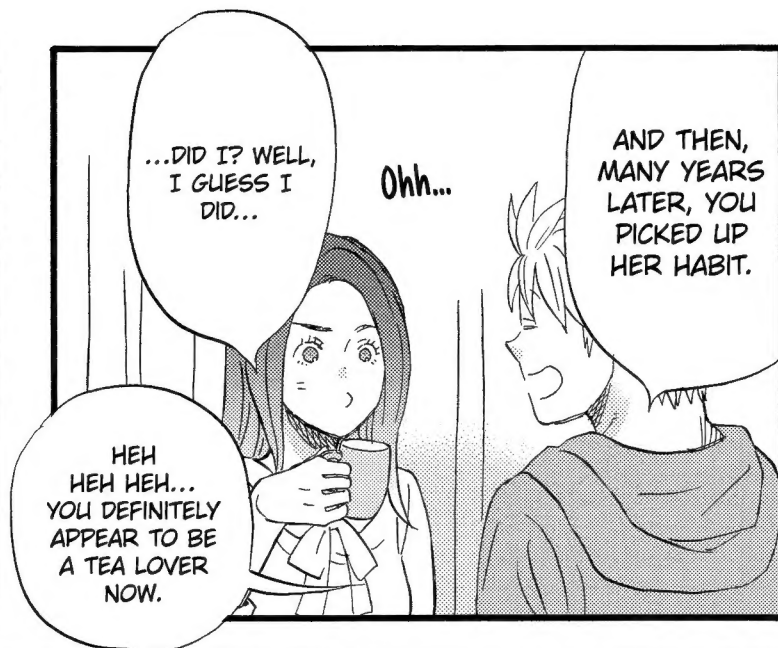


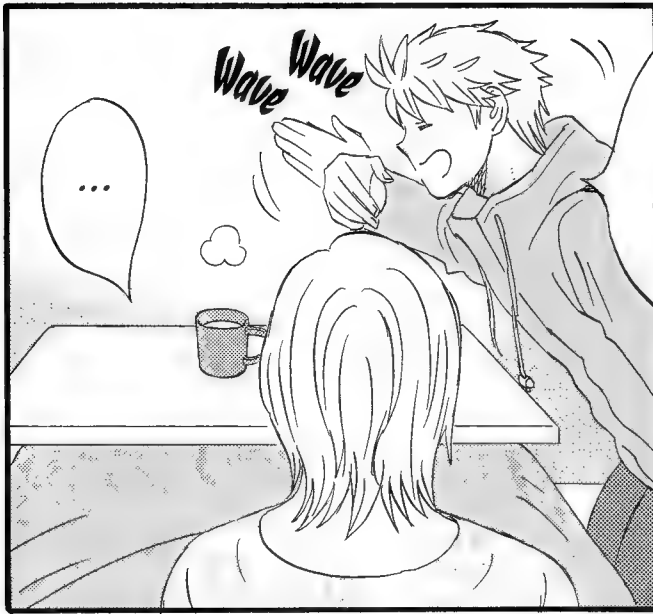






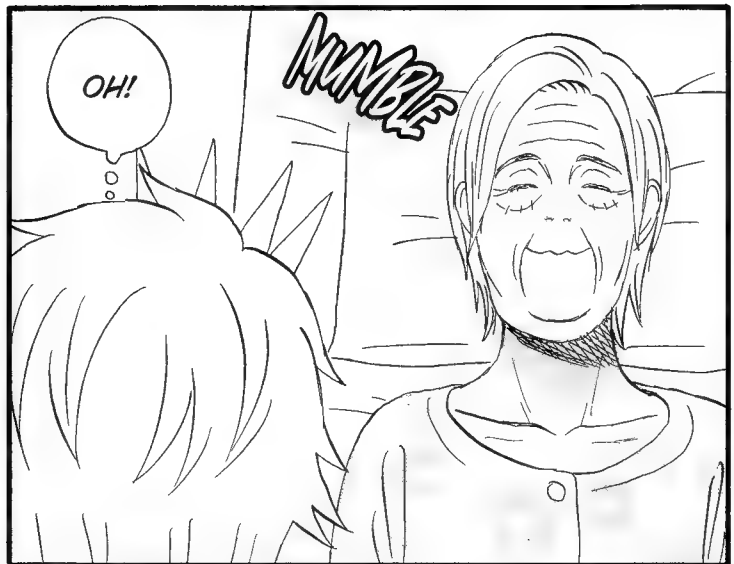
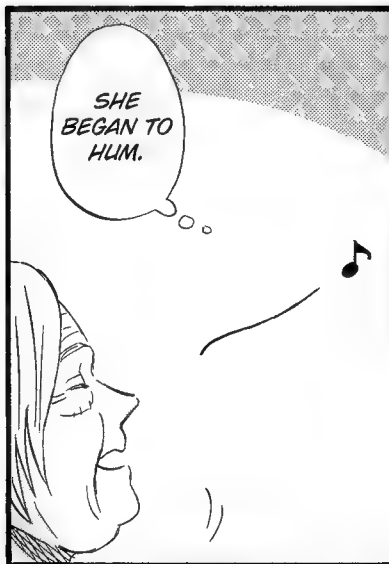
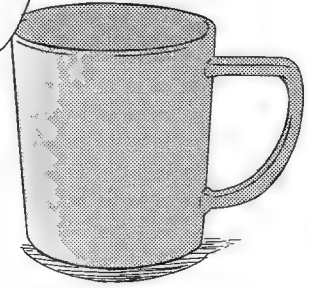


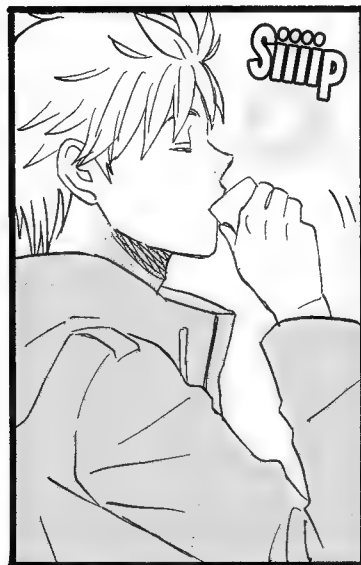




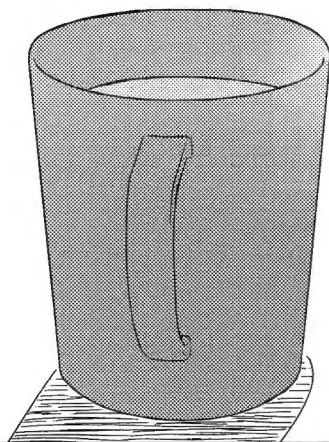
I'LL WAVE
MY HAND A
BIT SO YOU
CAN SMELL ITS
FRAGRANCE.

Thunk





OH.



I GET IT.



I...

FEEL
LIKE...



SO, IN ORDER
TO FACILITATE
CONVERSATION
WITH HER
DAUGHTER,
WHO NEVER
TALKED ABOUT
HERSELF...

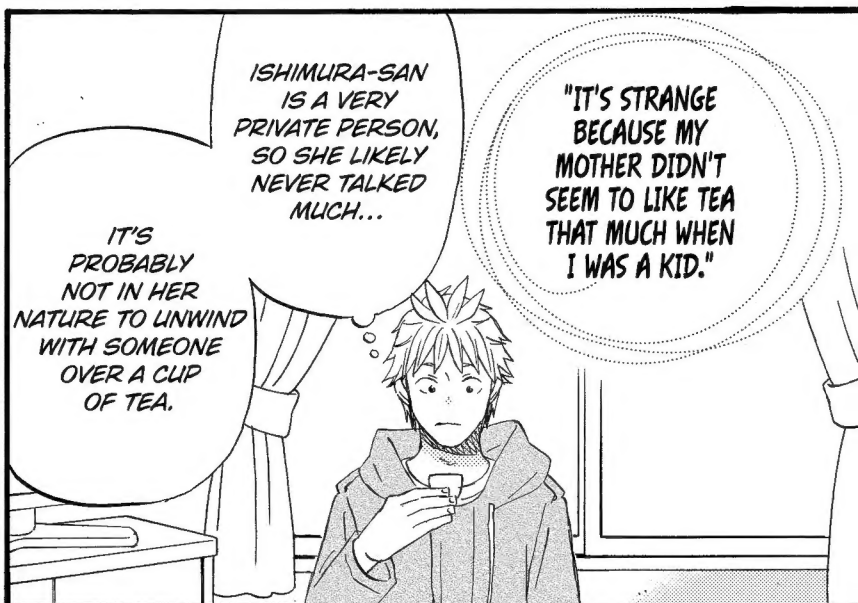
I'M
SURE SHE'S
BEEN THIS WAY
SINCE SHE WAS
A CHILD.



ISHIMURA-SAN
IS A VERY
PRIVATE PERSON,
SO SHE LIKELY
NEVER TALKED
MUCH...

IT'S
PROBABLY
NOT IN HER
NATURE TO UNWIND
WITH SOMEONE
OVER A CUP
OF TEA.

"IT'S STRANGE
BECAUSE MY
MOTHER DIDN'T
SEEM TO LIKE TEA
THAT MUCH WHEN
I WAS A KID."



"NO,
THANKS."

"NOW,
DON'T SAY THAT.
COME ON, HAVE
A CUP WITH ME.
YOU KNOW HOW
YOUR MOTHER
LOVES TEA...!"

TO BRING
THE FAMILY
TOGETHER AT
THE SAME
TABLE...

SHE ONLY
PRETENDED
TO LIKE
TEA...

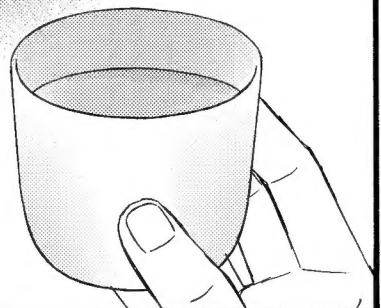
"I MADE
YOU TEA!"

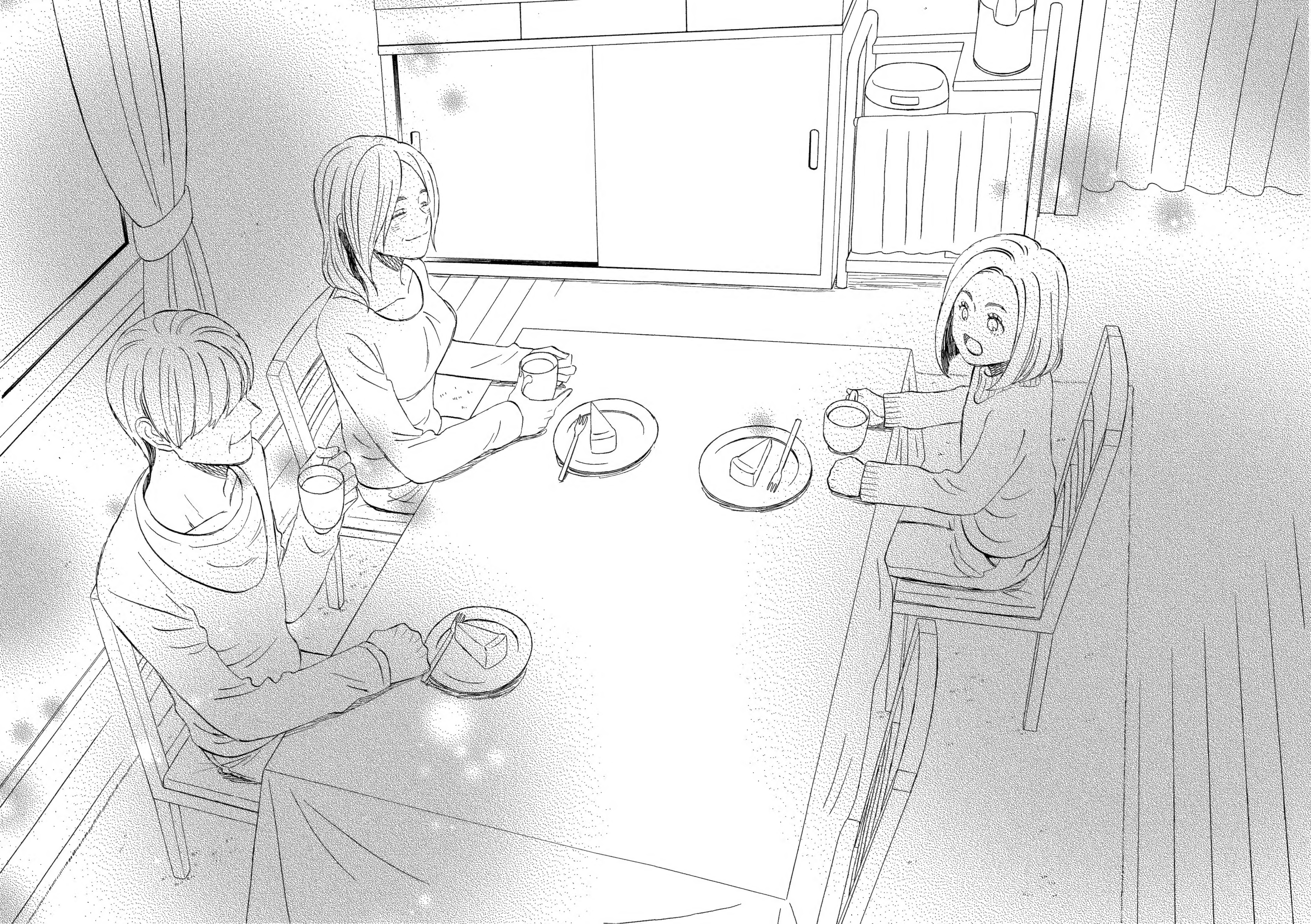
IT WASN'T
TEA THAT HER
MOTHER
LOVED.

"...FINE,
THEN."

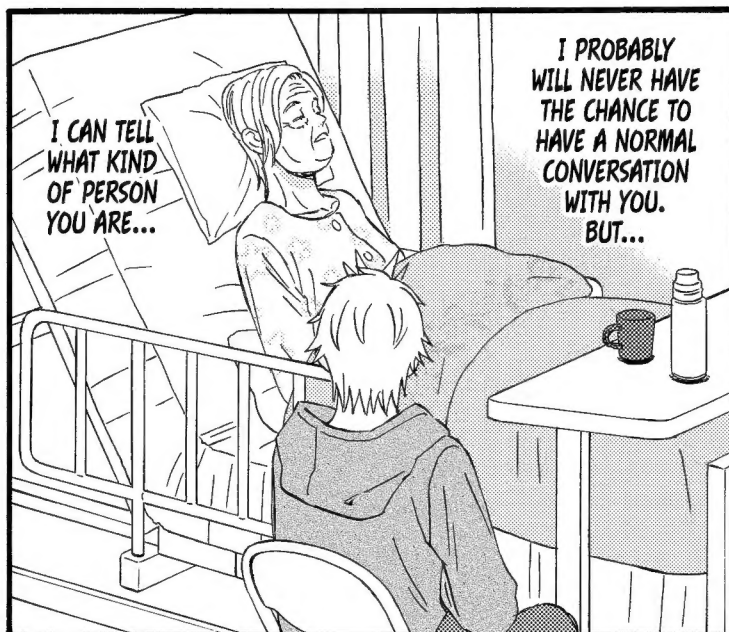
WHAT
SHE TRULY
LOVED
WAS...

WELL...
SHE PROBABLY
DIDN'T DISLIKE
IT, BUT...





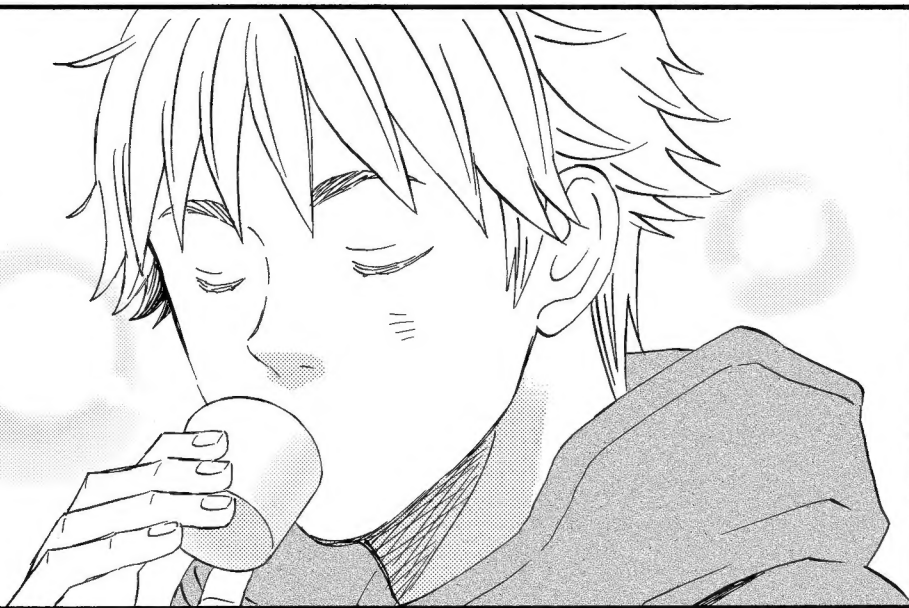
...BECAUSE
OF SMALL
THINGS LIKE
THIS.



I CAN TELL
WHAT KIND
OF PERSON
YOU ARE...

I PROBABLY
WILL NEVER HAVE
THE CHANCE TO
HAVE A NORMAL
CONVERSATION
WITH YOU.
BUT...

Sip...



I'LL
BECOME A
TEA LOVER,
TOO.